

References to "Timpanogos Valley"

1. A poem written by an early Desatch Co. Pioneer whose name was William Lindsay - a Scotch immigrant. The poem's name was "The Timpanogos Valley."

2.

CASE NO.

PATIENT'S NAME

TREATMENT:

PAST HISTORY:

POLIO _____ NEPHRITIS _____ OTHER _____
 MEASLES _____ TONSILLITIS _____ JAUNDICE _____
 MUMPS _____ PLEURISY _____ KIDNEY TROUBLE _____
 WHOOPING COUGH _____ PNEUMONIA _____ MALARIA _____
 CHICKEN-POX _____ RHEUM. FEVER _____ TYPHOID _____
 SCARLET FEVER _____ HEART TROUBLE _____ CHOREA _____
 DIPHTHERIA _____ TUBERCULOSIS _____ NERV. BREAKDOWN _____

PREGNANCIES:

MENSTRUAL: ONSET _____ PERIODICITY _____ TYPE _____ DURATION _____ PAIN _____ L.M.P. _____

HABITS:

SOCIAL _____ WATER _____ BOWELS _____
 ALCOHOL _____ COFFEE _____ MEALS _____ EXERCISE _____
 TOBACCO _____ DRUGS _____ SLEEP _____ AMUSEMENTS _____

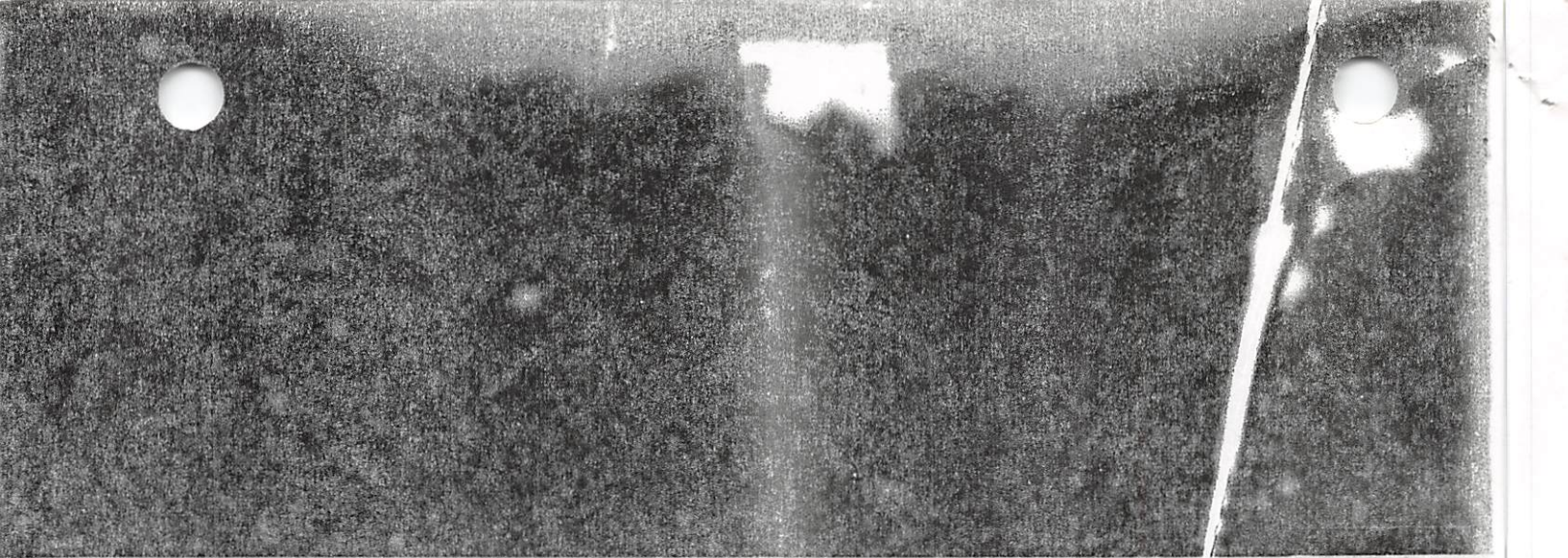
SERIOUS INJURIES:

OPERATIONS: _____

FAMILY HISTORY:

TUBERCULOSIS _____ CANCER _____ VENEREAL DISEASE _____
 FATHER _____ HEART DISEASE _____ ARTHRITIS _____ TOBACCO _____
 MOTHER _____ DIABETES _____ RHEUMATISM _____ ALCOHOL _____
 BROTHERS _____ STROKES _____ RHEUM. FEVER _____ SLEEP _____
 SISTERS _____ RENAL DISEASE _____ OBESITY _____ MEALS _____
 H.B.P. _____ ALLERGY _____ MIGRAINE _____
 HYPERTENSION _____ ANEMIA - BLEEDING _____ EPILEPSY _____

ADDITIONAL DATA:



1878 William Murdoch and Veronica Murdoch Caldwell joined their brother and sister. From this valley they received protection, freedom, opportunity, and challenge. They in turn met the challenge, and in return for a peaceful, secure, beautiful home they gave allegiance, hard work, leadership, devotion, their talents, faith, and love. They are a part of the valley, as the valley is a part of them.

Today the valley is known as "Beautiful Heber Valley, Paradise of the Rockies." (Information from How Beautiful upon the Mountains and Under Wasatch Skies.)

The Timpanogos Valley

Of all the vales of Utah there's one I love the best
Watered by Timpanogos stream and near the Wasatch crest.
Though high up in the mountains and covered oft with snow
I love its rugged canyons and the peaceful vale below.
I love these grand old mountains that round this valley stand
The cold and sparkling fountains that cool the thirsty land
The rich and fertile valley, its crops of grain and hay
The green grass on the hillsides in April and in May.
I came here in my boyhood, my age was then fifteen
Like others I had crossed the plains with plodding slow ox teams
To gather up to Zion, the dear land of the free.
For sixty years I've lived here and led a happy life
T'was here I grew to manhood; T'was here I won my wife
It was here we raised our family, our dearest girls and boys.
It was here I've made my dearest friends and had my greatest joys.
It is here my dear old mother lies, my dearest Mary too
Three of my own dear children and many friends I knew.
And when my time on earth is done, it's here I want to rest
Beneath these grand old mountains near those I love the best.

--William Lindsay
January 18, 1923

*From "James & Mary Murray Murdoch
Fam. Hist."*

(Put together by Phyllis Van Wagoner and Virginia Christensen.)